No Quarter

Ayreon

Close the doors, put out the light You know they won't be home tonight The snow falls hard and don't you know The winds of Thor are blowing cold They're wearing steel that's bright and true They carry news that must get through

They choose the path where no-one goes They hold no quarter, They hold no quarter. Oh...

Walking side by side with death The devil mocks their every step

The snow drives back the foot that's slow The dogs of doom are howling more They carry news that must get through To build a dream for me and you They choose the path that no one goes They hold no quarter, They ask no quarter, They ask no quarter, They hold no quarter, They ask no quarter... they think about no quarter... With no q uarter Quarter. Oh No...